



Gray

orphan_account

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Category: IT (2017)

Genre: F/M

Language: English

Characters: Audra Phillips, Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Original Female Character(s), Pennywise the Dancing Clown - Character, Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris

Relationships: Pennywise (IT)/Original Character(s), Pennywise/Original Female Character

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Warnings: Graphic Depictions Of Violence, Underage

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Summary:

Georgina 'Georgie' Denbrough's life was turned upside down when her father abruptly decides to uproot and move all the way from England to Derry, Maine.

Gray

Unknown

It's senses slowly woke up. It could hear the rushing water of the sewers. Could smell the pungent smell of rubbish, human excrement and rotting carcasses. Could still taste It's last meal, and could still remember It's last victims name. Henry Bowers. It didn't believe in luck, but if It did It would consider Itself extremely lucky that the child had failed his task of killing the Losers, because if he had not failed, It would not have It's last meal before a long slumber.

It's sight came back slowly and It could see the damp and drab walls of the sewer and the grey water around It's body. It's clown suit was sopping wet and the white of the suit had turned brown. It could now start to feel It's body working again, the familiar hunger for fear and flesh came back slowly in waves but another craving came too deeper in It's stomach, It had never felt this feeling before but decided to ignore it until It had fed. It inhaled, smelling the air for fear so It could find his way out of the deeper part of the sewers and go closer to the surface, towards the fear. It could smell a slight trace of the fear It wanted, enough to follow. It rose and slowly prowled Its way along the tunnels towards the smell that It craved, maybe even loved. As the tunnels got shorter It crawled through, It's seven foot frame was inconvenient but not enough to make It want to change It's favourite form of Pennywise the Dancing Clown into anything else, it was the perfect form.

It could see a ladder leading upwards, the smell of fear was getting stronger. It climed the ladder giggling maniacally, It could already taste the fear in a child's flesh. It reached the top of the ladder and continued on. Reaching a fork in the sewers It paused to inhale again, The fear was stronger from the right tunnel. It continued on skipping and giggling occasionally to itself. It wasn't long before It saw the light at the end of the tunnel. It skipped faster and giggled louder the smell of fear was almost overwhelming. It saw where the sewer went out connecting to a small flowing river. It peeked out of the tunnel and saw a little boy sitting on the riverbank crying. It smiled to Itself, it was almost to easy. The little boy was crying because his dad had hit him. It new when to take opportunities especially ones that where basically delivered into It's lap. It

transformed into the little boys dad, who was a big fat man with small beady brown eyes and too much facial hair and slowly meandered It's way out of the sewers and waded through the water towards the child.

The Kid looked up and screamed and cried louder releasing a wave of fear, It shuddered, savouring the smell. The boy tried to run but It had already grabbed a hold of the boys leg and dragged him through the water towards the tunnel where the sewer came out. The Child was kicking and screaming, so It dug his hand into the boys leg and squeezed tighter causing the little boy to cry out in pain and release another wave of fear. As he reached the sewers It transformed back to Pennywise and stood blocking the exit and let the kid go, It loved a chase. The boy ran, Limping because of his injured leg. It giggled and ran after It's victim chasing him through the sewers until the boy stopped at dead end and slowly turned around in fear. It was standing and smiling staring at the boy with hunger in It'samber eyes and drool pouring out of It's mouth and splashing when it hit the sewer floor, It had to eat.

It slowly prowled towards the boy, revelling in the fear the child let out after every step It took towards him. It threw his head back allowing It's rows of pointed teeth to come out, the boy screamed. Too bad no one could hear him down here. It snarled and launched itself at the kid taking a chunk out of his neck. The boy tried to scream but all that came out was a gurgle, his throat was clogged with blood. It continued to devour the child, first with the arms, then the legs. It saved the boys torso for later as this was It's favourite part, It bit the rest of the child's neck off causing the head to fall with and land on the floor of the tunnel with a splash. It giggled and licked Its lips, It was awake, It was back.